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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Millersburg, O.
Office in Critchfield's block, up stairs. 25-4

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GERMAN AND ENGLISH BOTANICAL PHYSICIAN.
Office on Main street, four doors above the
Empire House. 25-20

Thos. McGeebright, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Millersburg, O.
Office on Main street, nearly opposite the
Empire House. 25-22

Dr. T. G. V. Bolling.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Millersburg, O.
Office on Main street, in the room formerly
occupied by Dr. Irvine. 25-20

Dr. Charles Hunt.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Nashville, Ohio.
Successor to Dr. Ligolet. 25-27

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Maxwell & Heller.
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Critchfield & Uhl.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio.
Office in Critchfield's building, up stairs. 10-10

C. F. VORLES. [WM. REED]
Vorles & Reed.
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Office—four doors East of the Bank. 25-4

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always ready to attend to procuring back pay,
bounty and pension for disabled and discharged
soldiers, and collection of claims for the
friends of those deceased. 25-27

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take Depositions to be used in the courts of
this State; also, Protest Notes, &c. Office in
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FRENCH & DESILVA, Proprietors, Main St.,
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Millersburg, Ohio. 25-20

N. P. McCormick.
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of Weirich's Hardware Store, Main St.,
Millersburg, Ohio. 25-35

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DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
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MILLERSBURG, O.

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DEALERS IN
Hardware, Iron,
Nails, Cutlery, &c.,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,
MILLERSBURG, OHIO.
All kinds of Agricultural Implements for Sale.

Commission Merchants.

DAVID WHOLF.
Forwarding & Commission
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AS DEALER IN
Salt, Fish, Plaster, White & Water Lime,
FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN AND OATS,
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BUTTER, EGGS, LARD, TALLOW,
And all kinds of dried fruit.
MILLERSBURG, O.
[ADAM PETRY]
HERZER & PETRY.
(Successors to E. Steinbacher & Co.)
Produce and Commission Merchants.
DEALERS IN
FLOUR, GRAIN, MILL STUFFS,
SALT, FISH WHITE & WATER LIME, &c., &c.
AND PURCHASER OF
Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Wool,
SEEDS, DRIED FRUIT,
BUTTER, EGGS, &c.
(94-94) MILLERSBURG, O.

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W. R. POMEROY.
(Successor to J. P. POMEROY)
MECHANICAL AND OPERATIVE
DENTIST,
Millersburg, Ohio.
Is prepared to furnish all the latest
styles of Artificial Teeth, and to ex-
ecute all kinds of dental work in the
most skillful manner and on the most reasonable terms;
also introduced into the city the most
improved machinery for the treatment
of the teeth, which will be to the interest
of the public to know. It is also put up
with the latest and most improved
Cleveland.

All Work Warranted.
OFFICE—One door west of Weirich's Hard-
ware Store, up stairs.

STRAYED.

THERE was found on the premises of the un-
dermentioned, on the 15th day of November,
1864, a bay mare, has no particular marks
except a white blaze on her face, and a
white star on her forehead. The owner is
desirous of recovering her, and will be
glad to reward her finder. She is about
four years old. The owner is requested to
come and prove her property, pay charges and take her
away. JOHN SLOTT,
Monroe Tp., Holmes County,
Feb. 18, 1864—w3

Holmes County Farmer.

VOL. 26 MILLERSBURG, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1864. NO. 6.

Select Poetry.

THE SONG OF ALL SONGS.

An Original Congregation of
Titles.
BY TONY PASTOR.

At—'The Captain and his Whiskers.'

As you've walked through the town, on a fine
summer's day,
The subject I've got you have seen I dare say
Upon fences, railings, wherever you go,
You will see the penny balls sticking up in a
row;
The titles to read you may stand for a while;
And some are so odd, they will cause you to
smile.

I noted them down as I read them along,
And have them together to make up my song.

There was Abraham's Daughter going out on a
spear
With "Old Uncle Snow," "In the Cottage
and the Vale,"
"If your love is pretty, show it" (At Langlan's
Hall);
And "Why did she leave him" (On the raging
Canoe);
There was "Annie" with "A Jockey hat
and feather—"
"I don't think much of you," "We were boys
and girls together,"
"Give us back our old Commander," "The
Sword of Dunker Hill";

"When this cruel war is over," "No Irish need
apply,"
"For everything is lovely, and the goose hangs
high,"
"The young gal from New Jersey," "Oh wilt
thou be my bride?"
"Let me kiss him for his mother," "He is a gay
and good fellow,"
"I'm going to fight with Sigel" and "De bully
Lager Beer,"
"Hunkley Boy is Yankee Doodle," "When the
Cannon loudly roars,"
"We come from Father Abraham, six hundred
thousand more";

"In days when I was hard up" with "Mary
Ann,"
"My Johnny was a Shoemaker," "Or any other
Man";
"The Captain with his Whiskers," and "Annie
and the Vale";
Along with "Old Red Riddle," "A riding on a
Ball,"
"Rock me to sleep, Mother," "Going round the
Horn,"
"I'm myself at all," "I'm a Bachelor for-
ever,"
"Mother is the Battle over," "What are the
Men about?"
"How are you, Horace Greeley?" "Does your
Mother know you're out?"

"We won't go home till morning," with "The
Soldier's Farewell,"
"Annie Little" and "Zouave Johnny" Riding in
a Railroad Keel";
"We're coming, Sister Mary," with "The Folks
that put on
"We are marching along" with "The Four-and-
Thirty Stars,"
"On the other side of Jordan," "Don't fly your
kite too high,"
"Jenny coming over the Green," "To Root Hog
or Die";
"John's a Starry Banner," "The Flag of Wash-
ington";
Shall float victorious o'er the land, from Maine
to Oregon!
*McClellan.

Miscellaneous.

Louisiana Election.

Nine thousand and ninety-three votes were
polled at the State election in Louisi-
ana on the 23d ultimo. In the election of
1860, some forty-five thousand votes were
polled. The candidates in the recent elec-
tion, for the office of Governor, were Messrs.
Hahn, Flanders and Fellows. The two first
named, the last was a "constitutional Union-
ist." Mr. Hahn received a majority of
seventeen hundred over the other candi-
dates combined. There are probably in the
State some eight or ten thousand "free
white male citizens" who were not residents
prior to the rebellion, and who were voters
under the order of General Banks of the
date of February 18, 1864. From these
facts it is not difficult to determine by
whom Mr. Hahn was elected, any more
than it is difficult to determine who voted
for Mr. Fellows.

These "free white male citizens," who
were not residents prior to the rebellion,
and who were voters under the order of
General Banks, were agents of the "Gov-
ernment," belonging to different depart-
ments chiefly engaged in protecting the in-
terests of the Treasury, and speculators
who had swarmed there to thrive by the
miseries of the people. Those in office
combined with those out of office to plun-
der under color of law, and by regulations
established by Salmon P. Chase, Secretary
of the Treasury, and by the military regu-
lations were enforced by our armies.
From the day that Reverdy Johnson, a
commissioner appointed by the President
to adjust certain difficulties which had arisen
between General Butler and sundry For-
eign Consuls in New Orleans, reported the
shameful misconduct of the Federal ad-
ministration of affairs in that city, until
the day Michael Hahn was elected Govern-
or by the "free white male citizens," they
were not residents of the State prior to the
rebellion, and who were voters under the
order of General Banks, the authorities at
Washington have been fully advised of the
criminal despotism which has been exer-
cised over the people of Louisiana, and
have justified that despotism.

Thirteen hundred of the old residents of
the State, under threats of confiscation and
banishment, were induced to vote for Mr.
Fellows. It remains to be determined
whether General Banks will now proceed to
execute his promises and drive from their
homes those who have refused to take part
in the election. The literal performance of
his promises in this would be a fitting con-
summation of the barbarities which have
followed our occupation of the State. "The
promise, be it made, must be kept," and
we shall soon hear that the reality of the
loyal Treasury agents and speculators is
rewarded by the bestowment of deserted
plantations, stocked with negroes who are
not slaves, but in the language of the con-
stitution, "persons held to service," under
past, present, and future orders of military
commanders, who have been, are, and will
be "fighting the battles of freedom,"
"maintaining the Constitution and Union,"
and generally "engaged in the interests of
God and humanity."—Chicago Times.

One Hundred Dollars Reward.

We offer the above reward for an authen-
tic version of Old Abe's jokes upon the Flori-
da edition, where a thousand lives were
lost in the attempt to get three electoral
votes. It must be very funny.

McClellan and the Soldiers—

Enthusiastic Reception of the
General by the First New York
Cavalry.

[From the N. Y. Express, Feb. 18th.]

After the 1st New York Cavalry were
reviewed on Thursday, they sat down to a
fine dinner, provided by the committee on
National Affairs, at the Jefferson Market
Dining Rooms.

Alderman Hardy then formally welcomed
them in the city in behalf of the municipal
authorities, and Colonel McKenry re-
sponded.

The announcement was then made,
Gen. McClellan is coming.

At this moment a private jumped upon
the tables and shouted: "Silence! keep still
a moment." The others not understand-
ing what he would have, cried, "Get
down." "Keep still," he replied in a stentorian voice;
"Boys, Gen. McClellan is coming in."

In instant there was such a scene of
enthusiasm as cannot be adequately described.
Every one turned toward the door, soldiers
literally clambered over each other and the
tables, cheering in the wildest manner. As
he passed through the room, they caught
him by the hands, and gathered around him
so that he could hardly move.

Hats were waved in the air, in all direc-
tions, and there was one unanimous voice
of adoration.

When Gen. McClellan and a friend who
came with him had reached the officers—
and he had been warmly welcomed by them,
Colonel Reynolds arose, and requesting silence,
spoke as follows:

"Soldiers: But a short time ago the
Chairman of this occasion did us the honor
to refer to the fact that the 1st New York
Cavalry were the last on the Chancellorsville
and the first to reach James River. It was
a proud announcement, gentlemen, and it
was true. Now have the honor and great
pleasure to announce to you that the
Chairman who led the Army of the Potomac
on that occasion, that matchless Chief-
tain—General George B. McClellan—
(Cheers lasting several moments)—I do not
blame you for your enthusiasm—General
George B. McClellan has honored you with
his presence. (Renewed cheers.) If you
will keep still for a moment, I have no doubt
he will speak to you."

The tumult of cheers subsided as Gen-
eral McClellan arose, and the room became as
quiet as if for a prayer. He spoke as fol-
lows:

"My friends and comrades: I came here
not to make a speech to you, but to welcome
you home, and to express to you the pride
I have always felt in watching your career,
and when you were with me, and when you
left the Army of the Potomac. While you
have been fighting the battles under others
than your old commander, I can tell you
now, consciously and truly, I am proud of
you in every respect. There is not one page
of your record—of it is of which you
your State and your country may not be
proud. I congratulate you on the patri-
otism that so many of you have evinced in
your desire to re-enter the service. I hope,
I trust, and I know that you will be
as glorious as your past. I have one
other hope; and that is, that we may yet
serve together some day again."

The cheers that followed this speech were
a repetition of the previous scene. Offi-
cers and men cried: "We'll follow you any-
where, General!"

It was during these scenes that Mr. (Gen-
eral) Whittmore disappeared, and was not
seen any more during the banquet.

Mr. Philander Reed, who came in with
General McClellan, said: "Soldiers of the
1st New York Cavalry: Mrs. McClellan said:
'Tell the soldiers of the 1st New York
Cavalry I am only sorry I cannot come
round to the market and shake each one of
you by the hand.' (Three cheers for
Mrs. General.)"

Major D. H. Harkins was introduced,
and said:

"Fellow-soldiers: I feel indeed proud that
I have been so highly honored to-day, not
only by the Common Council, the Mayor of
New York, and by the people, but that we
have the distinguished honor of being ad-
dressed by the first Chief of this age.
(Loud cheers.) The man who is not only
the pride and glory of our country, but who
has, in all its darkest hours, come forth as
its savior, and lifted us out of destruction,
making victory once more perch upon those
banners that had been made to flee before
the banners of the rebellion. (Cheers.)
The name of Major General George B.
McClellan (renewed cheering), and his
name only, could bring back those soldiers
to discipline, and make them again an or-
ganization proud and glorious. (Great
cheers, waving of flags and hats.) It may
be that in the dark hour to come, if it is to
come, George B. McClellan will again
lead another Saratoga, and bring victo-
ry and liberty to the whole United States.
(Cheers.) I will say for the 1st New
York Cavalry, that though he has not
been with us in the field, he has been in
our hearts. (Renewed cheers.) It is a
proud thing, indeed, for us to be assembled
here, the first regiment of Cavalry in the
United States service, to see more than
three-fourths of them, after their arduous
duties, re-enlisted for the war. (A voice,
'Under General McClellan.' Cheers.) Yes,
under General McClellan and his staff. (Cheer-
ing.) Where are the stay-at-home people
to hide their diminished heads? Let them
put on the spurs of the 1st New York Cavalry.
(Cheers.)"

The announcement that General McClellan
would speak again caused a new burst
of cheers, which was succeeded by silence.

The General said:

"Gentlemen—Now I shall have to say
good-by to you for the present; and, I shall
propose the health of the 1st New York
Cavalry. (Cheers.) Three cheers for
'Little Mac.'"

It is useless to attempt to describe the
enthusiasm with which the soldiers crowd-
ed about him as he left the room. They
mostly followed him out to the street, and
their cheers re-echoed again and again.

Puzzle.

Perhaps it is useful some of our read-
ers to learn how, in years past, young gen-
tlemen sometimes wrote a puzzle:

Sweet is 'true love' to kindred minds,
Heart—and hand where it combines.

Then—intervening days are gone, (one);
Shall I come the day that makes them one,
I—of I have seen in ashes dead,
Stay living coils of vivid red,
With—caution move your ready mind,
You—can in this a question find.

The young lady who receives these 'few lines'
will, of course, have the 'exquisite pleas-
ure' of sending the following appropriate
ANSWER.

To—bring about what you'd have done,
Night—and the day are rolling on,
You—have a question sent to me,
May—you, herein the answer see.

Progress of the Age.

Two darkeys, dressed in the uniform of a
Major, attended the President's levee on
last Tuesday. They were the "Lions" of
the occasion. They "walked in beauty like
the night."

Highly Important Movement in

St. Louis—The German Turner
Organization for Fremont—A
Fremont Convention for the
10th of May.

We find the following highly important
proceedings in the St. Louis Democrat, the
Republican organ of Missouri, of the 3d
inst. It says:

"MEETING OF RADICALS AT TURNER'S
HALL, MARCH 2, 1864—THE OFFI-
CIAL REPORT.

"Pursuant to published call a large num-
ber of citizens assembled at Turner's Hall
on the evening of March 2, 1864, the num-
ber being largely increased by a number of
soldiers from the Engineers Regiment Mis-
souri Volunteers, just returned from the
field.

"Mr. E. Pretorius, Chairman, explained
that the object of the meeting was to effect
a thorough organization of the radical Un-
ion party over the whole country.

"Colonel Moss being called upon, extend-
ed a hearty welcome to all the soldiers
present, telling them they stood upon
ground as sacred as Faneuil Hall; that Turn-
er's Hall, in St. Louis, was the cradle of
liberty for this State and the whole Mis-
souri Valley. He chastised the Copper-
heads and Conservatives, who had tried to
rob the nation of all the fruits which the
soldiers had won by their valor. The speak-
er further stated that 1864 was the year to
select a new helmsman to direct the ship
through the storm; that circumstances re-
quired a man with enlarged views, a man
with nerve, who was not ever doing a thing
because he was forced to, but would do it
from his own convictions—John C. Fremont,
the fearless advocate of the principles
of liberty, and the originator of the
freedom proclamation, issued August 31,
1861. Upon him no doubts rest, the peo-
ple can trust him, and he will never betray
their confidence.

"Colonel Moss then offered a series of
resolutions, to be used as groundwork for
a platform whereupon the radical candidate
for President should stand. The meeting
concurred most heartily in the resolutions,
referring them, however, to an adjourned
meeting for further deliberation. On motion
of Colonel Moss, it was

"Resolved, That in the person of Major-
General John C. Fremont, we find all those
qualities which are requisite for the Chief
Magistrate of a great and powerful nation,
and we hereby recommend and nominate
him as a fit candidate for the next Presi-
dency."

"Resolved, That a great and national mass
convention of the friends of Fremont be
held at St. Louis, May 10, 1864, for the
purpose of completing a thorough organiza-
tion of the radical masses all over the
Union."

"Resolved, That a committee of five
from Missouri, and one from each State of
the Union, be appointed to make the nec-
essary preparations for the national conven-
tion, and to have the friends of Fremont
themselves in direct communication with
the friends of the radical cause all over the
Union."

"Upon motion, the meeting adjourned to
meet again on Friday, March 11, 1864, at
Turner's Hall."

C. R. FRITSCH,
Secretary.

In alluding to their movements the Demo-
crat says editorially:

"THE PRESIDENT—THE MAN.
The simultaneous hoisting of the name
of John C. Fremont, as a candidate for the
Presidency, by the *Wattsche Post*, and the
New Zeit, of this city, the leading organs
of the German Unionists, not only of Mis-
souri, but of the West, is an act of great
political significance. In connection with
other things, it indicates unmistakably that
the German vote of the nation is lost to
Mr. Lincoln, in the contingency of his be-
ing a candidate for re-election; and this vote
is not a power by which he can be despised.
A half a million will not probably more
than cover the German vote. It so hap-
pens, too, that the German element is
mainly to be found in the Union party. In
Missouri and other Southern States it
was, with scarcely an exception, an un-
questionably true to the Union cause, and
is unquestionably predisposed in favor of a
freedom policy. The loss or gain of such a
power to any candidate is, therefore, a
matter of the gravest consequence. While
we are satisfied that the German vote is
unmistakably pledged to any man, it is
very clear that it entertains a decided pre-
ference for Fremont."

Phrenological Character of Mr.

Hezekiel Helwinkle, Esq.
Phrenological Character of Mr. Hezekiel
Helwinkle. Given at the office of Prof. Josh Billings,
Franklin, Pa. Phrenology, price \$4.

AMATIVENESS—Big. Sticks out like a
horn's head. You ought to be able to
tell the whole lot of 'em, and you can't
bump at 'em. You will never be a wider-
er-long—not any.

POLITICS—You have got the natural
way. A splendid bump. It feels like a
Democrat's bump, too. Menny a man has
got the whole lot of 'em, and you can't
bump at 'em. You will never be a wider-
er-long—not any.

KOMATIVENESS—Slightly, very much.
You mite like a woman, but mite. I shud
like to bet on the woman. This bump
wants to be rubbed with "Coopers Balm."
As it is a sovereign remedy for "diseases requir-
ing" a "Pain-Expeller."

VITLES—Thunder'n blizsum, what a
bump! I shud think you eat eight or
ten yards of balloon shushangers five fives
or bred swaller a hoss and cart, and chase
the driver three miles, without any praxiks.
Thunder and lightning! what a bump!
what a bump. Let Barnum get his hand on
this bump and yours fortin is made. What
a bump! what a bump.

MUSK—A sweet, pretty bump. About
the size of a sweet, pretty bump. If I had
this bump I wud buy me a jaise harp, and wan-
der among the Rocky Mountains. Pon my
word, Mr. Helwinkle, my advise is, nuss
this bump.

GREENBACKS—Well developed. A
gorgeous bump. You foun to enny man
that can help collect. "We are told
don't go back on you. Gorgeous bump!
happo man! die when you feel like it—
deth won't have enny sorrows for youre
relashuns that this bump won't heal.

"What are you digging there for?"
"I'm digging for money." "The news
flour the whole collected. "We are told
you are digging for money." "Well, I
ain't digging for anything else." "Have
you had any luck?" "First rate luck!
—and laid hold most vigorously for a while.
Afternoon arose."

"When did you get any money last?"
"Saturday night."

"Why, how much did you yet?"
"Four dollars and a half."

"It's pretty well; six shillings a day is
the regular price for digging cellars."

The coats went on, and the loafers went
off.

An Essay on the Mule.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

The mule is half hoss and half jackass,
and then comes to a full stop, naturd
doving her mistake. The way more skord-
in to their left than any other kreator,
except a krowlar. This kant hear enny
quicker nor further than the hoss, yet their
years are big enough for snow shoes. You
can trust them with enny one whose life
is not worth more'n the mule's. The only way
to keep them to a poster, is to turn them
into a medder jinnin, and let them jump
out. Thar are ready for yuse just as soon as
the will do to abuse. This haint got enny
more friends than a Chatham Street Jew,
and will live on huckberry brush, with an
occasional chase at kanada chistles. Thar
are a modern invenshun; I don't think the
Bible deludes them at all. Thar sell for
more money than enny other domestick ani-
mal. You kant tell their size by lookin in
their eyes, enny more than you kant tell
a Mexican kanaw by his ears. Thar are no
disease that a good chile wont heal. If thar
ever die, thar must come rite to life agin,
for I never heard nobody say "ded mule."

Thar are like sun men, very korrupt at hart;
they know them to be good for six months
just to get a chance to kick somebody. I
never owned one, nor never mean to, unless
ther is a United States law passed requirin
it. The only reason why thar are pashunt is
because thar are ashamed of themselves. I
have seen eddikated mules in a circus, thar
could lick and bite tremenous. I wuld not
say what I am forced to say agin the mule,
if his burth want an outrage, and he haint
blame for it. Enny man who is willin to
bottom, he kept rite on, an told the bote
to the next stachun, breathin thru his ears,
which was out of the water about 3 feet.
I didn't see this, but an auctioneer
told me ov it, and I never knowed an auc-
tioneer to lie unless he wuld make some-
thing by it.

Josh Billings Insures His Life.

I kum to the conclusion lately that my
life was unsartin, the only way for me to
stand a fair chance with other phoaks was
to get 'til me life insured—so I kalled on
the agent of the "Garden Angel Life In-
surance Company," and answered the fol-
lowing questions, put up over the top
on a pair of public specks, by a slick little
fat filler, with a little round belly knowle-
box, and as pretty a little round belly on him
as enny man ever owned. The little fat fil-
ler set stand up Josh, and answer the ques-
tions put up to him.

1st.—Are you male or female? If so—
state how long you have been so.

2d.—Are you subject to fits, and if so—
do you have more than one at a time?

3d.—What is your precise title? wait! and
how long since you tried your muscles?

4th.—What is your legal opinion of the
constitutionality of the 10 Commandments?

5th.—Did you ever have enny night
mares?

6th.—Did you ever have enny ancestors?
if so, how much?

7th.—Are you married and single, or are
you a bachelor?